## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go
And turn me up when you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
Will you blow me off and play me (1) everybody	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
else	My heart's a stereo
If I ask you to scratch my back	It beats for you, so listen close
Could you manage that	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when you feel low
'Cause this the last girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
Left a couple cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is (2)	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
artifacts	I only pray you never leave me behind
If I could only find a note to make you understand	Because good music can be so (9) to find
I'd sing it softly in (3) ear and (4) you by	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
the hand	Thought love was dead
Keep it stuck inside your head, like (5) favorite	But now you're changing my mind
tune	My heart's a stereo
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	It beats for you, so listen close
My heart's a stereo	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
It (6) for you, so listen close	Make me your radio
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	And turn me up when you feel low
	This melody was (10) for you
Make me your radio	Just sing along to my stereo
Turn me up when you feel low	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
This melody was meant for you	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Just sing along to my stereo	So sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	Yeah!
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	
If I was an old school, (7) pound boombox	
Would you hold me on your shoulder	
Wherever you walk	
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	
And crank it higher everytime (8) told you to stop	



- 1. like
- 2. ancient
- 3. your
- 4. grab
- 5. your
- 6. beats
- 7. fifty
- 8. they
- 9. hard
- 10. meant

## Fill in the gaps